

THREE BEAUTIFUL AND ACCOMPLISHED VIRGINIA YOUNG WOMEN WHO BECAME EXCEEDINGLY POPULAR IN SOCIAL CIRCLES UP NORTH.

Miss Phyllis Langhorne
Has Been Much
Admired.

ONE OF THE DEBUTANTES
OF SEASON IN NEW YORK

She is Visiting Her Sis-
ter, Mrs. Charles
Dana Gibson.

SOMETHING ABOUT TRIO
OF PRETTY VIRGINIANS.

Much Comment as to
Where Gibson Got
His Ideal.

MRS. GIBSON SINGS WELL.

Miss Nannie Langhorne, the
Second Sister, Married Mr.
Robert G. Shaw, of Bos-
ton—The Youngest of
the Three is an Ac-
complished Eque-
trienne and is De-
voted to the
Chase.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—Three girls came
riding up out of the South!
That sounds too much like Kingsley's
sad song of "Three Fishers." And this
isn't a sad song at all.
But those three girls were beautiful!
Nobody knows, in the chronology of



MRS. CHARLES DANA GIBSON.
(Wife of the Celebrated Artist and Type of the Gibson Woman.)
From a photograph at the time of her wedding.



MISS PHYLLIS LANGHORNE.
(The Pretty Sister of Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson.)



MRS. ROBERT G. SHAW.
(Who Was the Beautiful Miss Nannie Langhorne.)

a properly introduced family, which is
the eldest, for, after the introduction,
all are merged together in the general
classification of "daughters that are
out." But there were Misses Irene, Nan-
nie and Phyllis. And they were all
from Richmond, Va., and all were the
prettiest types of pretty girls that the
North has seen in many a day.

Miss Nannie Langhorne got as far to-
ward the Pole as Boston, where she was
persuaded into matrimony by Mr. Robert
Shaw, well known in club and social
circles at the Hub.

Everybody wondered why that ven-
erated artist, Charles Dana Gibson, in-

sisted upon spending all his vacations
in the South, even his midsummer ones,
and everybody wondered where he got
his womanly ideal, anyway.

But it was all explained one day when
invitations were issued for a Richmond
wedding and when Mr. Gibson, in a
blushing little note, asked Richard Har-
ding Davis and a few other young men to
go down and be best man and ushers,
etc. He was to marry Miss Irene Lang-
horne, the queenly Southern beauty, one
of the handsomest girls of all the beau-
tiful South.

It was whispered at that time that
Miss Langhorne has a tiny foot and that

she was tall and graceful. She made an
ideal model, and with that face and hair
and voice she became simply irresistible
as a companion. Yes, Gibson was in
luck. His friends declared that with
Miss Langhorne as a model, for life, he
ought to go on and on improving, world
without end—and subsequent events
proved the prophecy correct to date.

When Mr. and Mrs. Gibson came
North it was discovered that Mrs. Gib-
son could sing. New York is so crowd-
ed that there isn't room for field sports,
but this girl, who could ride like a cen-
taur, could sing like a prima donna, and
soon there were offers to go into opera.
But Mrs. Gibson refused them all, and
for a while refused to sing at all outside

her own home. She so hated notoriety.
Southern girls have one peculiarity.
If you have studied them you have notic-
ed it. Before marriage they are the ele-
vated coquettes in the universe. When
you tax them with it they will laugh and
tell you that a girl must have somebody
to fall back upon. And they will even
strive on this frail ground to excuse the
fact that they have engaged themselves
to marry two persons, one in the frozen
North and one in the sunny South. "It
will all turn out right," they will tell
you. That is the Southern girl before
marriage.

But once catch your bird and it is dif-
ferent. Suddenly she turns into a mod-
est of domesticity. Such devoted wives as
the girls of the South make were never
seen elsewhere.

And now another beautiful Southern
girl has come up from the South. Her
name is Miss Phyllis Langhorne. She
has blue eyes under low, dark brows.
Her hair is beautifully glistening, her
figure is Junoesque. Though visiting
her sister, Mrs. Gibson, and the two
babies, Miss Langhorne escapes to ride
with the Meadowbrook Hounds, to go
coaching, to golf on Long Island, to at-
tend the great balls, to be petted by the
400. New York has few such girls.

The Langhorne family has long been
known in the South. In horsemanship,
that sine qua non of the Southerner,
they have excelled. In beauty, none
equalled.

Miss Langhorne is nineteen. She cooks
so well upon a chafing dish, is so very
courteous to the chaperones, so utterly

refined in speech, so modest, so thought-
ful. The young men mention other qual-
ities more desirable, such as the ability
to ride, to hounds and to take all obsta-
cles as though they were ant-hills.

They tell a pretty story of how Miss
Langhorne, riding to hounds, tore along
upon the back of her hunter, through an
orchard where the apple boughs hung
low. One of the branches, more per-
sistent than the rest, caught into the
band of her derby and tore it from her
head. But on she rode, unconscious in
the excitement of the chase, and so
came in at the death, hatless but flushed
and beautiful. A dozen gay cavaliers
rode off to get that hat, as she rode
back to the club-house, hatless, but
happy, with the fox's tail as a trophy of
her success.

WHAT STONEWALL JACKSON WOULD HAVE DONE AT SPION KOP. DR. HUNTER MCGUIRE AND REV. DR. JAMES P. SMITH GIVE THEIR VIEWS

WOULD NOT HAVE
ATTEMPTED IT

The Great Commander Would Have
Marched Around It

AND ATTACKED FROM REAR.

General Jackson Always Avoided Bat-
tle When the Enemy Were En-
trenched in a Strongly Forti-
fied Position.

There has been a great deal of dis-
cussion among ex-Confederate Veterans
in Richmond as to what General Stone-
wall Jackson would have done at Spion
Kop.

Dr. Hunter McGuire, who was a mem-
ber of General Jackson's staff during
the civil war, and was surgeon for the
famous commander, has been much in-
terested in the war between the Boers
and the British, and has watched with
great interest reports of military man-
oeuvres on both sides.

Dr. McGuire, who was a great ad-
mirer of General Jackson as a military
commander, as well as a man, could not
help comparing the tactics of General
Buller with those adopted by General
Jackson, and when called upon and
asked for an interview as to the com-
parative merits of the two men and a
comparison of Buller's campaign in South
Africa and General Jackson's in Vir-
ginia, said:

"Jackson would never have gone into
that trap at Spion Kop as did Buller's
subordinate commander.
"Had General Jackson been placed in
the same position in which General
Buller was placed he never would have
attacked the Boers from the front, but
would have gone around them—if nec-
essary, one hundred miles—cut their
communications and attacked them on
more equal ground. An army is obliged
to move when its supplies are cut off,
and its communications cut. Jackson
would have followed out this principle.
The difference in advantage in South
Africa to the army attacked with the
present weapons and the army attacking,
is shown in the splendid defence the
English have been making at Ladysmith
and Kimberley, where they have inva-
riably defeated the Boers, who were the



DR. HUNTER MCGUIRE.



GEN. STONEWALL JACKSON.

attacking party, and just the reverse ob-
tains when the English have been the
attacking party.

"It does not seem to me that the English
have shown any generalship at all. The
soldiers have fought in the most gallant
way, as they have always done in their
whole history. But so far there have not
appeared a Marlborough or a Wellington,
or a Robert Lee or a Stonewall
Jackson. So far as I can see there has
never been any manoeuvring at all.

"THEY NEED SCOUTS.

"Another great defect in the English
campaign to an old soldier is the absence
of scouts. The English seem to be abso-
lutely ignorant of the position, strength
and resources of the enemy, subjects with
which Jackson was always acquainted
through his scouts and spies. Jackson's
cavalry, under Ashby and J. E. B. Stuart,
kept him accurately informed of the po-
sition, strength, number and the morale
of his adversaries. As far as I can see,
the English are greatly deficient in this
respect.

"The Boers are splendid fighters. I be-
lieved when I saw that General Warren
had crossed the Tugela river with little
resistance the Boers were laying a trap
for the English. Jackson would never
have allowed himself to be caught in such
a trap as that.

"Suppose the Boers were occupying a
strong position in the Blue Ridge range
of mountains, occupying hills about Rock-
fish Gap, controlling the whole of the sur-
rounding country. Do you suppose Jackson

would have attacked them in their almost
impregnable position? He would have
gone around them and got in their rear
cut their communications, and forced them
to leave their position. What a compli-
ment the London Times paid to Jackson
when they sent Colonel G. F. F. Hend-
erson as one of Lord Roberts' staff officers
avowedly because of his knowledge of
Jackson's tactics in military affairs. It is
not the big battalions that win, but the
man who leads them. Napoleon said: 'It
wasn't the Roman army that conquered
Carthage, but Hannibal; it wasn't the Prus-
sian army that kept the Allies out of
Prussia for years, it was Frederick the
Great.' And if he had lived, he might
have added: 'It wasn't the splendid Army
of Northern Virginia, grand as it was,
that kept the Federals out of Richmond
for four years, it was Lee; it wasn't the
Army of the Valley that made the Shen-
andoah campaign immortal, it was Jack-
son.' So far the English have shown no
general equal to any of these.

"HIS GREAT STRATEGY.
"Jackson was very sparing of the blood
of his men. He never ventured very de-
perate encounters unless under orders of
a superior officer. He never put up against
breastworks if he could possibly go around
them. A good illustration of this was
with Pope before Second Manassas. Pope
was on the north side of the Rappahan-
nock river. Lee, on the south side, and for
two or three days we had several artillery
duels. Lee was threatening to cross to

NO TRAP LIKE IT
EVER CAUGHT HIM

The Famous Confederate Leader Was
Original In Plans.

DEPENDENT ON HIS SCOUTS.

Never Allowed Himself to Fall Into the
Error of Not Knowing the
Strength and Resources
of His Opponents

the north side of the Rappahannock to
attack Pope who occupied much
the stronger position and was par-
tially entrenched. While threatening to
cross and making feints at different points
he detached Jackson with nearly one half
of his army, sent him some miles up the
Rappahannock river, where he crossed,
marching to Salem in Fauquier county,
and the next day after dark we were at
Manassas Junction astride of Pope's com-
munications. Pope was obliged to trans-
fer his position from the Rappahannock
river to Bull Run, to come out from be-
hind his fortifications and meet us on
more equal ground.

"Another illustration of Jackson's
marvellous strategy and tactics was at
Chancellorsville. Hooker had crossed the
Rappahannock river with what was
known in the North as the finest army
on the planet, but as soon as he got
within striking distance of Lee and Jack-
son he began to throw up breastworks
of the most formidable character. In-
deed, they were impregnable. General
Lee detached Jackson at Jackson's sug-
gestion, and he marched clear around
Hooker fifteen miles and struck him ex-
actly in the rear. The wooded country
enabled him to do this unseen.

"HUNDRED YEARS BEHIND.

"It seems to me the British are fight-
ing now as they did one hundred years
ago, when they had muzzle-loading guns,
and could approach within two hundred
yards of the enemy without being in-
jured; when they could receive one volley
and be on top of the enemy with bay-
onets before they could reload. Now-a-
days, with the magazine gun, which will
go through a brick wall one brick thick
at 1,200 yards, or the bodies of five men
at that distance, and which you can
shoot as fast as you can pull the trig-



GEN. SIR REDVERS BULLER.



REV. DR. J. P. SMITH, D. D.

ger, the old tactics are wrong.
"Neither Jackson or Lee ever accepted
battle, if they could avoid it, by manoeu-
vering when the enemy had greatly the
advantage of position. Lee did do it
at Gettysburg after Jackson's death, and
would have succeeded if his subordinate
commanders had obeyed his orders and
fought instead of talking."

DR. SMITH'S VIEW.

Says Jackson Would Not Have Been
Caught in Such a Trap.

Rev. Dr. James P. Smith, who was very
closely associated with General Jackson
during the Civil War, and who was a
close student of General Jackson's tactics
in military movements, as well as a great
admirer of the famous commander's
genius, judgment and character, had
interesting points to make about the fa-
mous Confederate leader and his man-
oeuvres during the Civil War.

When asked whether he thought Gen-
eral Jackson would have attacked Spion
Kop in accordance with the plan adopted
by General Warren, who was acting
under the orders of General Buller, as a
part of the latter's division, Dr. Smith
said: "I do not believe that General Jack-
son would have made such an attack.
The Boers were strongly entrenched there

and commanded a very formidable position
all around Spion Kop. It could not have
been anything but a difficult military
feat to take the place and hold it.
"General Jackson was particularly ef-
ficient in flank movements. He seldom made
front attacks, but almost invariably de-
cided upon some plan to go around the
enemy, and attack them at some wing or
flank, by which he broke up their
strength and accomplished great results.
General Jackson was one of the most
original military men I ever knew. He
was never held down to any narrow
regulations, but always planned his
movements in accordance with the po-
sition of the enemy and the circumstances
surrounding the situation. His decisions
were made entirely upon the conditions
prevailing.

"A PECULIAR MOVEMENT.

At Kertown, General Jackson made a
very peculiar military movement. He at-
tacked the enemy and then retreated, so
that it was understood that he was beaten
back. It must be remembered, however,
that this movement was intentional; the
enemy were concentrating their forces in
the eastern part of the State, and General
Jackson's idea was to draw off a large
part of their force into the Valley of
Virginia. In order to do this, he retreat-
ed, so as to be followed by the enemy.

At Chancellorsville the odds were great-
ly against the Confederate forces. Gen-

FAMOUS FOR HIS
FLANK MOVEMENTS

At Chancellorsville He Showed Great
Strategy

AND OUTWITTED GEN. HOOKER.

Dr. McGuire Thinks the Present En-
glish Commanders Show Little
Judgment and Military Genius
In Their Campaign.

eral Hooker had a magnificently equipped
army of something in the neighborhood
of one hundred and thirty thousand men,
which was supported by the War Depart-
ment of the United States to the extent
that everything desirable for an army
was furnished. General Lee's forces
numbered scarcely one-third. It was
against military regulations, generally, to
divide so small a force into three parts—Gen-
eral Lee, General Jackson and General
Stuart remained in charge of the hills
around Fredericksburg, and Jackson him-
self went around to the western exten-
sion of Hooker's force, and attacked them
with a vigorous flank movement from
that side.

General Lee approved the plan, and in
opposition to all military rules, it was
adopted. It worked like a charm; Gen-
eral Jackson came down suddenly and
with great force upon Hooker's western
flank and badly demoralized it.

NO TRAP FOR HIM.

Jackson would not have allowed him-
self to be caught in a trap like Spion
Kop. He would have gone around them,
cut their communications, and attacked them
from some other source. He was seldom known
to attack an enemy when they were en-
trenched or held very strong positions.
Jackson's strength and success lay largely
in his rapid marches, his quick and
strong flank movements, and in his origi-
nality of purpose and plans in dealing
with the enemy.

The English generals have been greatly
handicapped by sticking closely to a re-
giment system of rules and regulations as
laid down in the books, instead of making
their plans and following out their move-
ments in accordance with the conditions
and circumstances in force.

CEAN PEDDLERS.

Trading Vessels That Go to Many Out-
of-the-Way Corners of the World.

The man with a pack on his back,
trading from village to village and of-
fering for sale at cottage and farm-house
a miscellaneous collection of wares, has
his counterpart in the ocean peddler,
ranging in size from a schooner trading
among the islands of the Pacific to a
steamer of one or two-thousand-tons
burden.

The ocean peddler starts out from Ham-
burg or San Francisco, the chief home
ports of the trade, with a definite object
in view. Sailing from the former city the
course is generally laid either to the
coast of Africa or South America, having
in the hold a varied assortment of goods
likely to be marketable in the regions
visited—cotton fabrics, trinkets, arms,
ammunition, liquors, and all spare room
filled up with coal.

As the largest profits are often derived
from the sale of contraband goods, such
as munitions of war to insurgent bodies,
and no detection by regular authorities
would lead to confiscation, several thou-
sands of rounds of cartridges are prob-
ably one up in innocent looking cases stamp-

ed, "Canned Beef," and a few stands of
discarded German Army rifles in pack-
ages labelled, "Glass, With Care."

The captain of such a vessel must pos-
sess not only ability as a navigator, but
an expert knowledge of the regions he
visits in addition to a plausible
tongue, wherewith to barter and win
over the good will of an ill-disposed
official. If he does not own an interest
in the ship it is generally required that
he shall in her cargo.

Trading along over the ocean at a
seven or eight-knot gait, saving his coal
as much as possible, the peddler opens
his trade by casting anchor in, say, a
South or Central American port, when,
having secured the commandante, he in-
vites merchants and others on board to
inspect his stock. Duty, of course, has
to be paid by the purchaser, but in cer-
tain cases that difficulty is often over-
come by the visitor to the ship going
ashore swollen out, perhaps, to three
times his normal size by as many new
suits of clothing.

The greatest good fortune that can fall
in the way of an ocean peddler is for
an American or British man-of-war to
put into some out-of-the-way port in
which he is lying, short of coal. Then
from his spare stock he sells a few hun-
dred tons at as hard a bargain as the

necessity of the purchaser permits him
to drive.

On the Central American coast the
peddler usually times his visit at about
the opening of the coffee season, that is,
early in the new year, so that when he
has sold out his wares he is able to low-
er almost to the water line, with the
principal export of the country.

That the ocean-peddler trade is not
without its dangers is illustrated by a
story told by a mate of one of those
vessels. In order to preserve his respect-
able character the contraband goods are
sometimes stored in places likely to es-
cape the vigilant eye of the customs offi-
cer and in the case in question the mate's
bunk was chosen as the safest repository
for certain packages of dynamite consig-
ned to the leaders of a Nicaraguan revolu-
tion. All went well until the night before
the ship was due to arrive at her des-
tination, when a thunder-storm occurred—
the lightning playing about the masts in
an alarming manner. The mate confessed
that the idea of turning in upon a bed
of dynamite under such circumstances
was not conducive to peaceful repose,
even to one accustomed to sleep through
all manner of dangers, but with the re-
flection that if a flash found its way to
his bunk he would not be likely to be

so aware of the fact he slumbered
serenely through his watch below, and
next day delivered the "canned tomat-
oes" safely to the consignee.

The ocean-peddler trade on the Pacific
has been shorn of much of its profit since
the inter-island passenger traffic in na-
tives, who too often were carried as pas-
sengers much against their will, to dive
pearls on the great Australian bank,
has been effectually suppressed. Still, a
considerable trade is carried on in small
articles of hardware, old clothes, personal
trinkets and an occasional case of "very
goods," which, if seized, would turn out
to be remarkably wet.—New York Sun.

SIMPLY A JOY.

That is What an American Woman
Thinks of Philippine Housekeeping.

"Housekeeping in the Philippines,"
writes a Brooklyn woman to her mother,
"is simply a joy. I have never lived so
well, or so cheaply in all my life. I have
learned a lot since I started to housekeep-
ing, but it cost something before I got
the hang of things. I first rid myself
of the horde of worthless Philippine ser-
vants, who rob newcomers right and left,
and then installed a Chinese cook at

\$12.50 per month, and the house runs it-
self.

"There is not much work in a tropical
household, no lace or other kind of cur-
tains, but painted, flexible screens attached to
the windows. Everything is on one
floor, the furniture is rattan bamboo, and
the kitchen utensils are simplicity itself.
The climate is healthy, although sanita-
itary conditions are extremely bad. We
are all falling into the lethargic condition
which seems to be the chronic state of
the natives. I take long naps all the
afternoon. At 7 o'clock we dine. There
is not much calling in the evening as
the curfew is still in force, clearing the
streets at 8:30 P. M. The evenings are
perfect, but we get sleepy and are usu-
ally in bed by 9 o'clock.

"Fruits grow here in great abundance.
The bananas are the most delicious to be
found anywhere. This fruit is a great
boon to the poor people, supplying them
with an exceedingly nutritious article of
food at little cost. Other fruits of the
islands are the date (the cinnamon apple
of the French colonies), the mangosteen,
the mango, the pineapple, the tamarind,
the orange, the lemon, the jack, the ju-
jube, the litchi (the king of fruits, ac-
cording to the Chinese), the plum, the
chicoumay, the bread fruit and the

papaw. This last fruit is eaten like a
lemon, and is said to act as an efficacious
digestive.

"When I see the India rubber trees, 25
feet or more in height, growing in the
yards here, their stiff, brilliant green
leaves listening in the sun, I might be
tempted to think of the little box plants we used to
keep in our windows at home in the win-
ter, because they were the only growing
thing that could stand the united attack
of dust, neglect and coal gas.

"Rice is the staple food of the Phil-
ippines. Sixty pounds of rice at 2 cents
a pound is all a servant asks for. Sweet
potatoes, a kind of yam, the ground nut,
and gourds are pretty generally grown,
as well as occasionally peas, potatoes and
in the higher regions even wheat. Be-
sides the cultivation of rice, the Tagals
are great fishers, and keep cattle, swine
and vast numbers of poultry. The lat-
ter run around under the houses, which
stand up four or five feet from the
ground and are latticed off with split
bamboo.

"I never get tired watching the simple
primitive methods of Philippine housekeep-
ers, for their processes are carried on be-
fore the eyes of all men. The men them-
selves do the large part of the hard work,
while the women perch on the ladder-like
steps that lead into their houses and catch

on. All the cooking is done out of doors
and usually on the ground. Their little
stoves of red clay are hardly as large as
the iron pots we have at home. One side
is bent down like a primitive hearth and
the fire is kept going by long tubes,
which the men blow through instead of
using bellows. On this funny little ap-
paratus for a stove they cook their rice or
chocolate, stirring the latter with carved
sticks, which they twirl between their
palms to keep the beverage from stick-
ing. Often they do not use the stove at
all, but make a fire right on the ground,
between two stones, over which they set
red earthen bowls in which they cook.

"When the men chop kindling they sit
down on their heels just as the Japanese
do, and, in fact, nearly all their work is
done in the same fashion. When their
simple culinary rites are finished, they
gather around their pot of rice, and, dip-
ping in their slender brown fingers, help
themselves without the formality of
knives, forks, spoons or chopsticks. Din-
ner, concluded, hands and dishes are
washed in the shallow tub which stands
at every door-step, dishcloth and dish-
towel being all made of coco, the bark
of a species of vine peculiar to the is-
lands."—St. Louis Globe.

—Havana has no labor unions.